

BLUE GRASS BLADE.

EDITED BY J. T. PARKER
High, and Ashland East Side

VOLUME XIII. NUMBER 1

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\$1.00 A YEAR.



Charles B. Moore
Editor



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**"THE DAMNED STUFF CALLED
ALCOHOL"**

I believe that alcohol, to a certain
degree, demoralizes those who make
it, those who sell it, and those who
drink it.

I believe from the time it issues
from the coiled and poisonous worm
of the distillery until it empties into
the hell of crime, death and dishonor,
it demoralizes everybody that touches
it.

I do not believe that anybody can
contemplate the subject without be-
coming prejudiced against this liquid
crime.

All you have to do is to think of the
deaths—of the suicides, of the insan-
ity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of
the distress, of the little children tug-
ging at the faded dresses of weeping
and despairing wives, asking for
bread; of the men of genius it has
wrecked; of the millions who have
struggled with imaginary serpents
produced by this devilish thing.

And when you think of the jails, of
the almshouses, of the prisons, and of
the scaffold upon either bank, I do
not wonder that every thoughtful man
is prejudiced against the damned stuff
called alcohol.

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

"Keep Church and State forever
separate"—GRANT.

"In no sense whatsoever is this gov-
ernment founded upon the Christian
religion"—WASHINGTON.

"The divorce between Church and
State should be absolute"—Garfield.

WANTED—Salesmen, local and gen-
eral, reaching the pump and well
supply trade on recently patented well
specialties of great merit. Hills &
Ross Co., Medina, Wis.

NO MORE

DISCUSSION OF SOCIALISM OR OF
ANY OTHER POLITICS TO
APPEAR IN THE BLUE
GRASS BLADE.

Contrary to my own judgment, but
to teach true Infidels a lesson, I ad-
mitted discussion about Socialism
and some other politics. It reduced
the circulation of the Blade over one
thousand subscribers, though I was
fair about it and gave each side an
equal hearing.

Of course my enemies, who used
this opportunity to damage me, are
gratified at the result and I am satis-
fied because I never regret anything
that I have done in which I have acted
honestly.

But I have just thrown into my
waste barrel an article that I would
have been glad to print except that
the writer had taken pains to inter-
lard it, intended to appear inci-
dental and accidental, little books of
Socialism; and this will be the fate
of all articles written me to that
subject by anybody, utterly regard-
less of which side of the subject they
take.

This paper is solely and purely in
the interest of religious discussion,
and all politics, including Socialism,
is entirely foreign to its purpose and
I will not again lend this paper to the
discussion of anything outside of re-
ligion and morals that are germane to
that subject.

I neither know nor care about poli-
tics and have not for years gone to
the polls. I do know about theology
from inheritance.

I have gone just as I anticipated
would be the case, into a discussion
of this question, in my paper, willing
to sustain any damage, to show to
some who I believe are my true
friends that they are misguided.

Certainly to all intelligent people,
who know these things, it must be ev-
ident that Infidelity is rapidly en-
croaching on the domain of Christi-
anity, when the Vatican at Rome is
understood to be the head citadel of
the Christianity of the world, and
Greek Christianity, the original Chris-
tian church, stands, amid the jeers of
the world, on the ragged edge of ex-
termination by the heathen Japs who
have the applause of the whole civ-

ilized world, Infidel, Christian and
heathen.

With such an opportunity as will
be offered Dr. Wilson, with his
enthusiastic heart and brain and
aglow with his surroundings, with the
rains of Roman mythology all mixed
up with the Christian superstition
there before him, he will, almost nec-
essarily, far surpass, in writing, any-
thing that any of us have ever yet
seen from his pen, and his letters will
have many and varied elements of in-
terest such as no other pen than his
in America, if in the world, could put
into letters.

These letters will appear, each week,
in the Blade, and they will, I think,
afford a rare opportunity for friends
of this paper to increase in circula-
tion.

To new subscribers, in clubs of five
and over, this paper will be sent at 50
cents a year, which, I believe, is re-
garded by the competent, as the low-
est rate at which first-class Infidels in
the United States have ever been given to the
world.

There are some men in Europe,
Tolstoy, for instance, that outrank
Dr. Wilson, but in America he stands,
I think, without a peer.

Tolstoy is certainly great and good,
but still being a theist, as were Paine,
Jefferson, Franklin and Lincoln, while
even Ingersoll was doubtful on that
point, none of those were up abreast
of the most advanced thought as Wil-
son is.

As an orator for Infidelity we may
never see the equal of Ingersoll, but
the press is daily gaining in influence
upon the rostrum, and while Ingersoll
was the right man in the right place
for the work he did, and appealed to
the emotions as nobody else, in our
cause, has ever done, he never was,
in power and intensity of thought,
and in mental and moral courage, the
equal of Dr. Wilson.

The letters then that will be writ-
ten each week for the Blade by Dr.
Wilson will, I believe, with the im-
portant opportunity he will be giv-
ing to his school a career.

And in any American periodical, and
I hope that friends of the Blade will
avail themselves of our club rates to
distribute them to the world.

MISSOURI RAILROAD HORROR

A few days since a train, "in Mis-
souri" that had on it about 125 people
ramp of a bridge and all were drowned
except about "two dozen," as the As-
sociated Press telegram reports it. So
many horrors are happening—or rather
being conducted by the providence of
God—that they count the dead, like eggs.

It is another display of what the
Christians call the wisdom of God.
In Kentucky there was a drought.
Rich and poor, man and beast were
suffering for rain and the only rain
that had fallen here, for a long time,
was right on the streets of Lexing-
ton, where nothing grows, and in such
a drought that grass and grain was
done by the flood which was unpre-
cedented in the history of Lexington.

There was a creek in Missouri called
Dry Creek, from the fact that it on-
ly runs in wet weather. It had a
bridge over it 25 feet high. In a few
hours there fell such a torrent of rain
—while we were suffering from
drought here in Kentucky—that the
water rose over that bridge, and the
train running on it, the bridge gave
away, and about 100 persons were
drowned and their bodies and the cars
washed for miles away. Christians
claim that the existence of a wise
and beneficent God is proven by the
fact that we see around us in nature.

The safe on that train was robbed
and there seems to be some suspi-
cion that some men had availed them-
selves of the peculiar conditions to
make that bridge break in order to
conceal the robbery. If the men who
did that could be found they would
be hung. How then can people who
have ordinary common sense say that
a thing is wise and beneficent in God
to do while they would hang a man
for doing that same thing?

There is no man in the world who
can explain these inconsistencies on
common sense principles and they are
questions like this that I am going to
force upon Wilkinson in our debate,
and of course he can't answer them.

There is no man in the world can answer
them, and I will route him, horse,
foot and dragon as sure as he is a
free hog.

Send \$2.50 for five new subscribers
and help spread Free thought.

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be offered Dr. Wilson, with his
enthusiastic heart and brain and
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rains of Roman mythology all mixed
up with the Christian superstition
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J. B. WILSON, M. D.

DR. WILSON BIDS ADIEU.

I had intended leaving New York
on the 9th, with the excursion party,
which Mr. Geer was managing, but as
I was not successful in getting the
number required to make rates with
the company, I find that I will have
to go alone. Am sorry for this as I
would have enjoyed company, and the
excursion would have been less ex-
pensive. I will not sail until the 17th
and have secured passage on the
steamer Majestic. This will be an
advantage in one respect. The excu-
sion only allowed five days in Rome,
and by going independent I will man-
age to be there 12 or 15 days, which
will give me more time to daily with
Sarto and attend mass, and gather
material for what I want to write.

I want to thank all my many
friends who have so generously con-
tributed to this enterprise and I hope
I may be able to add something to the
sluggish interest in Liberal work, and
that all of you will feel repaid.

As the time approaches for my
leaving the feeling of regret comes to
me that all of you are not going along.
It seems selfish that I am to enjoy
this privilege all alone. I wish it
were otherwise. I am especially wish-
ing that all my co-workers in office and
in journalism were to journey with
me.

There is a little surplus in
Free thought investment that I feel
that I am getting more than my
share. I don't know how I am to re-
pay the obligation, except by working
hard to send some one else in the
future.

To all who have contributed, I ex-
press my thanks again. I am espe-
cially pleased to note the support of my
home friends. Fully one-third of the
whole amount has been subscribed by
Cincinnati Liberals, a test of apprecia-
tion by home friends. Some of the contributors
here are men conducting a small busi-
ness, or working for an ordinary sal-
ary, yet they subscribed large sums,
more than they were really able to
pay. I repeat that I am proud of this
for no man can have a better recom-
mendation than such a mark of ap-
preciation by home friends.

Well, it kind of seems like a dream
to me that I am going to London,
Paris and Rome. These names sound
awful big to me when a boy and I
still sound big. I pictured trips to
these grand cities many a time, but I
was engaged at burning brushheap,
or plowing corn, or lying resting in
the shade of the morning hour. Now
I thought would seem so big that I
would drop it, and then I would fall to
wondering if I would ever get as far
away as Cincinnati.

And even his dream would grow
too big and I would surrender even
such a slight hope of expansion and
say: "No, the hills, the hollows
must ever be the even tenor of my
way."

those that fan th the purple peaks
of the Yosemite Bay.

If I have any descriptive powers at
all, I owe it to my association with
these again I say. It was there I
grew close to Nature and becoming
acquainted with her many moods, she,
in turn, grew fond of me.

As to some other matters, I have
received a great many letters, to
which I regret to say, that I have
been unable for want of time, to
make reply. I have been unusually
busy in my practice, a typhoid epi-
demic existing here, and the responsi-
bility in my business is often so de-
pressing, that I have no energy nor
power to write, even when I have the
time. It is not necessary to go into
details as to how my time is taken
up, what with domestic and profes-
sional affairs and with writing and
correspondence and fraternal and so-
cial matters, but if you could perceive
the situation you would grant the
pardon I beg.

A physician who at-
tends to his business has all he can do,
and the little I accomplish in Free-
thought work is done by cutting out
all leisure and stealing from sleep.

I will not have a chance to say any-
thing as to how my time is taken
up, what with domestic and profes-
sional affairs and with writing and
correspondence and fraternal and so-
cial matters, but if you could perceive
the situation you would grant the
pardon I beg.

The platform of neither stand for
much that is of real benefit to the
masses. Platforms are worded to
catch votes, and to satisfy those who
put up the money to run the cam-
paign. The selfish interests generally
predominate in them, and the patri-
otic catch word principles are sel-
dom carried out.

It is something depressing to note
the attitude of the masses in a presi-
dential campaign. It is not a question
of principle with them—a reasoning
out of what is best for the stability
of just government, and for the gen-
eral good, but rather the question of
"which side will win?" The vote of
the masses does not rise above bet-
ting on a horse race, or a prize fight.
The all absorbing question is which
side will win. The oft quoted saying
of Lincoln is good so far as it goes.
He said "You may not see the face
of all the people all the time, but
you can't fool all the people all the
time."

He should have added: "But you
can fool enough of fine people to serve
your purpose at any time."

And this is the game of politics and
just what is being done all over. The
results show that my clause truly
represents the present attitude of the
feeling masses.

The attitude of each candidate on
the gold question is perfectly accept-
able to those who deal in gold and
who have gold to spend. The monop-
olist has caught the coin coin and
gold. No matter which is elected,
the monopolist will have the country
by the throat. This ought to be plain
to every one, but it isn't because
there are so many interested in
"which side will win," and upon which
they will put up their dollar.

And no matter which side wins we
will have a Congress and a Senate
exactly of the same character as that
we have now and as that which we
have had in the past—a legislature
composed entirely or almost entirely
of representatives of millionaires.

Robert P. Baker, Congressman from
Brooklyn, I believe, is the only rep-
resentative of labor and of the masses
in the whole legislative body of the

LIBERAL HEADQUARTERS

WORLD'S FAIR

WHEN YOU ARE AT THE

At St. Louis this year, be sure and stop with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wagener, 3111 North Newstead Ave.

You will find everything Neat, Clean, Home-like, and Welcome by Liberal Friends. Rooms, or Rooms and Board at very reasonable prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagener will take great pleasure in making you acquainted with other Liberals, who visit the Fair and stop with them, or in the vicinity.

You will find the editor and publisher of the Blue Grass Blade at Mr. Wagener's, if we are fortunate enough to visit the Fair.

DON'T FORGET THE ADDRESS, but take this paper with you. Write them for particulars.

W. C. WAGENER,
3111 North Newstead Ave.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

PREACHER

ANTI-SOCIALIST MAKES THE ONLY GOOD ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF SOCIALISM THAT I EVER READ.

I was opposed to the admission of politics, including Socialism, into the Blade, and only allowed it, upon the insistence of some infidels, real or quasi, as the shortest way of showing—by actual experiment—the effects of such an experiment.

The only province of this paper is to combat the evil influence of the Christian religion, the mother of all the ills that afflict our society and endanger the peace and permanence of our civil institutions.

I have published both sides of the Socialistic issue and have thrown in to my waste barrel—not "basket," please—articles for and articles against Socialism, about as many as one of the other, and, having had the lesson I anticipated we would have, all future partisan discussions of Socialism will be prohibited in this paper.

I print the following letter, however, with my comments, written by a Christian against Socialism, because the writer, believing that he had my sympathies and prejudices appeals to these, and, in so doing, shows the abandoned duplicity and utter unreliability of all Christian methods.

The letter is as follows:

Louisville, Ky., July 31, 1904.
Editor Blue Grass Blade:
I have noticed in the late issues of your paper a growing activity on the part of your Socialistic readers. I have no doubt that, for the time known, not less than one-third of the readers of the Blade are downright revolutionists.

Now, I have a suggestion to offer that, if acted upon favorably by publishers of infidel papers and periodicals, may be helpful in checking the spread of this foreign, revolutionary creed. It is this. You will notice that the men of large means—the capitalists—are to a man bitterly opposed to Socialism. The church organizations are all without exception, whatever may be their differences as to faith, discipline and devotional practices, perfectly agreed in their opposition to Socialism. Most infidels, however, are also strongly opposed to the spread of Socialistic doctrines in our free country. Especially is this true of infidels who are rich.

The churches are already becoming the beneficiaries of large and ever growing land endowment from capitalists, who are wise enough to understand what an effective bulwark the church organizations will prove against the spread of this pernicious doctrine of Socialism.

The men of large wealth desire to preserve our institutions, our free institutions, as they are.

The reverend clergy of all descriptions of religions are equally solicitous to protect and perpetuate our government as it is.

We cannot refrain from giving the clergy credit for their splendid patriotism manifested in their hostility to the propaganda of Socialism.

Here is the middle ground in which Christians and infidels can unite at least for the time being, against the common foe—Socialism.

The Christians are receiving money, lots of it, from the wealthy who recognize their best friend and abetted defender in the church.

Let infidel publications take a firm stand against the spread of Socialism, combat it as effectively as Christianity is doing, and there need be no longer fear in any quarter of the suspension of any able infidel publication.

Charles C. Moore is opposed to Socialism. Rev. L. A. Lambert, editor of New York Freeman's Journal, the ablest Roman Catholic newspaper in this country, is a bitter opponent of Socialism.

Cannot these two able men, one a learned and famous priest, the other a learned and famous infidel, clasp hands and stand together as patriots in defense of our common country and its sacred institutions, against the threatening, red peril of Socialism?

This union of infidelity and Christianity, should the suggestion be adopted and carried out, would be a most powerful combination against Socialism and their revolutionary propaganda.

The infidel publications reaching the more intelligent and free-thinking element of the working class—such for example as is represented by O. H. Stone—would be able to check the spread of Socialistic ideas among them; while the churches, again, would be able to control the more ignorant, timid and conscientious among the workers.

And with both these elements of the working class under control by their natural leaders it would be extremely difficult for the Socialist propagandist to reach them, and our glorious institutions founded in the name of liberty and on the divine right of private property in the means of production and distribution would be safe for an indefinite time to come.

My occupation is such, Mr. Editor, that I am in a position to know that Socialism is growing, and something must be done to check it. And the Roman Catholic church, being the wisest of all the churches, has already enlisted in the war for its extermination. That church already has a number of its ablest Jesuits going over the country lecturing to large audiences against this foreign importation.

No doubt the eminent reverend clergy will be willing to extend the right hand of fellowship to Editor Moore and such other infidels as may unite with them in their patriotic task of exterminating from America's soil this red specter of Socialism.

I notice that in this matter where the Catholic clergy are taking the lead the brethren of the other churches are falling into line behind them and are earnestly seconding their efforts.

Karl Marx, the founder of modern scientific Socialism, once said, speaking of the clergy of the Episcopal church, "the sources of their income are in danger of drying up. And it is a well known fact that as soon as workers begin to believe in the doctrines of Socialism they begin to lose faith in the clergy."

Hence capitalists see the great importance of preserving and strengthening the Christian religion especially among the working class.

If workmen can be made to believe that the wages they suffer here will be righted hereafter, they will more readily consent to suffer in patience their alleged wrongs here. Socialists cannot then so easily reach them with their propaganda and make them believe that they are the victims of wrongs, outrages and oppression at the hands of the capitalist class here in this world, and that here in this world is the place and in this life the time to right them.

If the working class can be held to the belief that the next world is the place to expect happiness in, why will they not strive so hard to obtain the possession and enjoyment here of the wealth they create, and the present owners and their descendants will be permitted to remain in the quiet and undisturbed possession of it.

Yes, I am convinced that if the infidel papers will ardently support the existing system and strongly oppose any change, they can confidently expect munificent donations from the liberality of the rich who are so deeply interested in maintaining the existing system.

Some of my own members have quit coming to church and are attending Socialist meetings, and I cannot afford to stand idly by and see Socialists stealing away the lambs of my flock.

REV. R. U. PUIS.
St. Moore:
I hope you can see your way to print this letter. It will arouse some thought I believe. Rev. R. U. Pius is Yours very truly,
JAS. H. ARNOLD.

The letter head of the paper upon which this letter is written says: "Latest and best books, finest Bibles. Subscription Book and Bible Publishing Co., Jas. H. Arnold, General Agent, 2114 Bank St., Louisville, Ky. Agents employed. Good Pay. Pleasant work. Position permanent."

James H. Arnold is, I suppose, a preacher, who signed his name Rev. R. U. Pius, not anticipating that I would print his private note giving his identity.

This letter is a dead give away of the rascally methods that Protestant preachers will resort to rob the people.

I am myself a "revolutionist." It is a maxim among all statesmen that the right of revolution is inherent.

The best argument for Socialism that any man has ever made to me is that the church organizations are all opposed to Socialism.

The most corrupt institutions that ever cursed humanity is the Christian church, and what the church sets its face against is, presumptively, right.

That statement that the churches are becoming beneficiaries of large and ever growing endowments, is the keynote of all church music.

That is exactly the contention of the infidels—the fact that the church and the capitalists are allied for the money that it is in religion.

That "the reverend clergy" want to preserve our country as it is, is the strongest point—if true—that can be made for Socialism.

I cannot see how the clergy can deserve any "credit" for their "patriotism" when they have explained that their purpose is only to see money.

You are a Christian and according to your own statement you are receiving "money, lots of it," from wealthy people who give it to you because you help them to gain and keep their wealth, and then you will have the cheek to engage in the Bible publishing business when your Bible tells that your Jesus was so poor he did not have a place to lay his head and your Jesus, after sponging on rich men for what was in it, said all rich men would go to hell simply because they were rich.

The fear of "suspension" is not a nightmare that troubles my dreams. I do not get a cent out of this paper and only conduct it for my own moral and intellectual gratification and I would rather suspend as an honest man than to get "money, lots of it," by pandering to anybody, rich or poor.

Association with Lambert is not a jolly me worth a cent. I never saw but one priest that I would associate with and that was an Irish prohibitionist named Martin Mahoney.

No; excuse me; I don't propose to "clean hands" with any other priest from the Pope down to one here in Lexington. Socialism may be a red peril but these red-faced, red-bellied priests are certainly so.

Your suggested "union of infidelity and Christianity"—infidelity coming first—shows just what I have repeatedly written in this paper, that a Christian preacher will unite with an infidel just as soon as he sees that it is the best scheme to make money.

You Jesus told you to "make unto yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness," and you will all everlastingly do it for all that is in it. You and Lambert will make all the money you can by vilifying each other in your pulpits and thus appeal to the hate of your dupes and then you and

Lambert will pull together, like a pair of twin suckin' doves, for the boodle you get out of rich men who pay your churches to assist them in money getting, and according to your own showing, in this letter, I would not trust either of you as far as I could throw a couple of blue ribbon Durham balls for their tails.

Your statement is that it will take the intelligence of infidel editors to manage an intelligent Socialist like Stone, but that the churches could manage the ignorant class, evidently recognizing that it is the common job of the churches to manage the ignorant just as all infidels say.

I do not claim any "divine right to property." I do not believe in anything divine. I claim that my farm is mine by purely human law just as I claim that Rockefeller's oil wells and some impetuous Socialist fellow's old coat are theirs.

If Socialism can only be checked by my chumming with such men as you and Lambert, I say "Let her go Gallagher."

As between a Jesuit and the Devil give me the Devil every time. As between a Jesuit and a Protestant preacher I would pitch up "heads or tails" and take a dollar.

The position you take is so flagrantly hypocritical and mercenary that some may think you are saying what you do simply in irony, but there is your name on your letter-head showing that you are a publisher of Bibles and if you are an infidel engaged in the publication of Bibles you are a hypocrite any how.

SALOON OPENED WITH PRAYER.

Bishop Potter of Gotham Delivers Address at Saloon Opening by New York Reform Party.

New York, August 2.—Bishop H. C. Potter delivered the principal address today at the formal opening of the Sub-Va. Tavern, a model saloon which was established by a number of leaders in the reform movement in this city. The purpose of the promoters of the enterprise is to serve pure liquor and food at low prices under the best possible moral conditions. In his address Bishop Potter said the keynote has been struck by this attack on the liquor situation. He said he believed in the old village tavern as a meeting place where a long conversation could be spent without the necessity of intoxication.

"I belong to a dozen clubs," he said "if I want to go out to dinner or to a social evening I can do so, but I want to live in two rooms with five small children. He has no club. To get his glass of beer with his luncheon he must go to the saloon."

"This is the greatest social movement since the days of the Reformation. It is a movement every one of you must take into account if you would save the republic."

Bishop Potter concluded by wishing every success to the movement.

The sermon ended by the singing of the Doxology.

In the same newspaper in which was this notice of Bishop Potter—a pot-house preacher—occurs the following:

ONLY SOBER MEN WANTED BY THE RAILROADS.

Mayville, Ky., Aug. 2.—The C. & O. railroad at this point this morning surprised its employees by posting notices that any one in its employ who came into a saloon would be discharged. During last week an engineer, fireman and several other trainmen were dismissed from service and this order explains the cause. It has been charged that several have been getting whisky at this point and at Covington. The authorities are determined to keep the employees sober.

ABOUT DR. WILSON'S BOOK ON THE ROME CONGRESS.

Before this paper reaches you Dr. Wilson will probably be on his road to the Infidel Congress in Rome, and the time has come when we might as well have a talk about his book. My name was this on the list of subscribers for the book. Two persons had subscribed \$1 each for one book each, and I subscribed \$5 for five books, the money payable when the books were ready, the same terms upon which I have taken all subscriptions for my books, though there were a good many who, in their generosity and entirely at their own suggestion, insisted upon paying me in advance, especially in the case of Dog Fennel. I have not yet paid the \$5, simply because I did not have the money but I expect to pay that \$5 whether Dr. Wilson publishes the book or not.

For Dog Fennel I had about 1,200 subscribers before I was ready to begin printing and they increased fairly well, but there were, I think, about 100 people who never paid their subscriptions when notified.

Dr. Wilson has, I understand, gotten only about 800 subscribers, and there

will be a per centage of those who will never pay, some because they never expected to pay when they subscribed, some because they changed their minds, and some because they can't do so, and, of course, there will be others who will subscribe and the last Blade showed that the subscribers were paying up pretty well.

Dr. Fennel's price was, and is, \$11 though it is such a book as commonly sells for \$1.50 or \$2. Dr. Wilson has advertised in the Blade to sell his book at \$1.00. Dr. Wilson is a voluminous writer. There are few men who can write newspaper pieces as long as he does in the Blade and have them read at all, and Dr. Wilson could not, to save him from—write any book, with the opportunities that Rome will furnish him, that would not be twice as big as Dog Fennel—almost as big as the Bible—and he could not get it printed for less than \$1,000.00 or more than that if he puts into it some pictures as he hopes to do.

Dr. Wilson's services to our cause may, we say, ought to prompt some rich man to put up the money for him, but it is simply wasting time, ink, paper and money to say it, for there is nobody that is going to do any such thing. It is a presidential election year, and people, except a few of the "Old Guard" infidels, are thinking more about politics than about religion, and our people are saving their money to go to the St. Louis fair, and I hope, with the expectation of being at our Congress there, and money will be hard to get, and if it was not for that it would be the same on some other account.

So after thinking it over and consulting with Mr. Hughes it seems to me that the best all-around plan for the Doctor to get his Roman experiences to the world will be to write them about a page, or two, at a time, each week, until finished.

That would cost him nothing for publication and would greatly help the Blade, and he would probably be read by twenty to twenty-five thousand people whereas he would, almost certainly, not get over 3,000 readers for his book.

It may be possible that the plates could be retained from their printing in the Blade, and then be printed in book form, but I do not think it can be printed in book form in advance of its publication in the Blade.

Will Address Congregation at a St. Paul, Using a Megaphone.

Paraburg, Va., Aug. 2.—Rev. James M. Copen, the Baptist minister at Elizabeth, who is known as the "Cyclone Exhorter of West Virginia," and who has attracted wide attention because of his peculiar religious ministrations, will surprise even himself next Sunday, according to his announcement.

Pastor Copen announces that he will preach from the topmost post of Devil's Tea Table in a congregation assembled 500 feet below in the Valley of the Little Kanawha. He will make himself heard through a megaphone. He says that his sermon and his surroundings will be emblematic of the speech of Paul on Mars Hill.

After the sermon there will be a trapeze performance, tight-rope walking and swimming contests. A free dinner will be served at the conclusion of the services. Although he is a Baptist minister, Pastor Copen says that the services will be open to all denominations. Visitors are requested to bring full baskets and fat purses.

A FEW OF MY PRICES

NEW'S BEST WATCHES.

18-Size, all in 20-Year Gold-Filled Screw Cases, Prepaid.

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|---|---------|
| Hampton "Special Rwy." 22 Jewels | \$35.50 |
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| New Ivory, 23 Jewels | 29.50 |
| John Hancock, 21 Jewels | 25.00 |
| Waltham "Water Co." 21 Jewels | 21.50 |
| Same, 17 Jewels | 18.50 |
| Duerbe Grand, 17 Jewels | 18.50 |
| Same, 15 Jewels | 16.50 |
| Same, 7 Jewels | 8.25 |
| Elgin "Veritas," or Waltham Vanguard, 23 Jewels | 22.50 |
| "Father Time," "Crescent Street," 21 Jewels | 25.00 |
| B. W. Raymond, 21 Jewels | 22.50 |
| "Wheeler" or "Bartlett," nickel movement, 17 Jewels | 14.00 |
| Same, 15 Jewels | 12.50 |
| Same, 15 Jewels | 10.50 |
| Same, 7 Jewels | 8.25 |
| All the above \$3.50 less in Silverine Cases | |
| Prices of 12, 15, 6 and 0-size Watches will follow. | |

DIAMONDS

Do you ever "pick up" Diamonds? I do! You can do so if you will order mine. There are many "brokers" in Chicago who sell Diamonds according to the amount loaned on them, some at full value, some less. If you are not a judge it would not be safe for you to buy them. I am a Diamond dealer of 40 years' experience and "pick up" bargains for my patrons almost daily. Order of me and save money. Send me your pearls for valuation. Price lists of watches, ring gauge, and my great little tract, "The gem in the Crucible," free.

OTTO WETSTEIN,
La Grange, Cook County, Ill.

From Germany.
In the session of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies of June 17th the free conservative member Count Douglas brought in a bill to furnish every soldier and marine on entering the service The Military Hymn Book for his own use, and on the 1st of July this bill was discussed in the Prussian House of Lords and unanimously passed. Should the Prussians gain a victory no doubt Count Douglas will add to Hymn Book Saints' Pictures.—ALB. BORNHEIM.

FOR SALE

Nice country grist mill. Food and feed in fine farming country in Chippewa County, 3½ miles from city, Chippewa Falls, Wis. Splendid water power, 5 double stand rolls on wheat, 2 double stands on rye and buck wheat, 3 pair high roller feed mill all in good running order. For full description of property, call on or write, TILDEN ROLLER MILL, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

FOR SALE

6,000 acres of coal on Green River, near railroad in Kentucky; 20,000 acres Florida Pine Land; Two Orange Groves.

Homesteads entered in Florida, United States Land. For lease a vein of Fluor Spar, mixed with lead and zinc. I practice law in all the Courts. ISSAC H. TRABUE, Punta Gorda, Fla.

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Greatly reduced rates and excellent service from St. Louis and Seaside. For information address G. E. Clarke, T. P. A., or H. C. King, C. P. & T. A., 89 E. Main St., Lexington, Ky.

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LEXINGTON & EASTERN RAILWAY.

Eastbound. No. 4—Daily No. 2—Daily

Lv. Lexington . . . 7:45 a. m. . . 7:25 p. m.
Lv. Winchester . . . 8:25 a. m. . . 2:10 p. m.
Lv. Clay City . . . 9:13 a. m. . . 4:56 p. m.
Ar. Natural Bridge 9:54 a. m. . . 4:35 p. m.
Ar. Torment . . . 10:06 a. m. . . 4:40 p. m.
Ar. Jackson . . . 11:50 a. m. . . 4:15 p. m.

Westbound. No. 3—Daily No. 1. Eastbound.

Lv. Jackson . . . 7:25 p. m. . . 8:25 a. m.
Lv. Torment . . . 8:47 p. m. . . 9:47 a. m.
Lv. Natural Bridge 4:01 p. m. . . 9:01 a. m.
Ar. Clay City . . . 4:39 p. m. . . 9:37 p. m.
Ar. Winchester . . . 5:20 p. m. . . 9:23 a. m.
Ar. Lexington . . . 6:05 p. m. . . 10:10 a. m.
Trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily, other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains Nos. 3 and 4 make close connection at O. & K. Junction except Sunday.

Trains Nos. 1 and 3 connect at L. & E. Junction except Sunday.

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PREHISTORIC MAN.

own eyes he Arabs who own all of
that contempt looking with equal pity
and contempt upon the Christians
who came there and kissed the rocks
around the grave of Adam and the
grave of Jesus, buried in Syria with-
in 40 feet of each other. Yet this fool
story about Adam and Eve must go
for genuine stuff while scientist, paid
for their services by this same fool
government, tell us that 160,000 years
ago, certainly, and how much longer
the man cau tell, there were men who

know a thing against him personally, and hope that I never shall, he will be furnishing me the shinny stick that I can use with greatest effect and I will visit on him the iniquities of his profession—the most arrant set of scelerous scamps unhung—until he will wish he had not stirred that particular snake-bee's nest.

He believed in Spiritualism which exposed and ridiculed just as I did, and now do religion, and I was dismissed from that bank because I was an infidel. They put into my place a man named Wolf who was a Christian. Wolf stole \$15,000 from the bank and

tracted the attention of Frank Diamond, who saw the man apparently trying to get at the poor-boxes, and as their contents have been stolen on several occasions, he decided to call a policeman.

Meanwhile Father Hannay had entered the church and had been in-

on his bed, tied one end around his neck and the other to the highest available point from the darkest corner of his cell. Then he lifted his